

MARVEL



**NEW  
6-PART  
STORY  
STARTS  
HERE!**





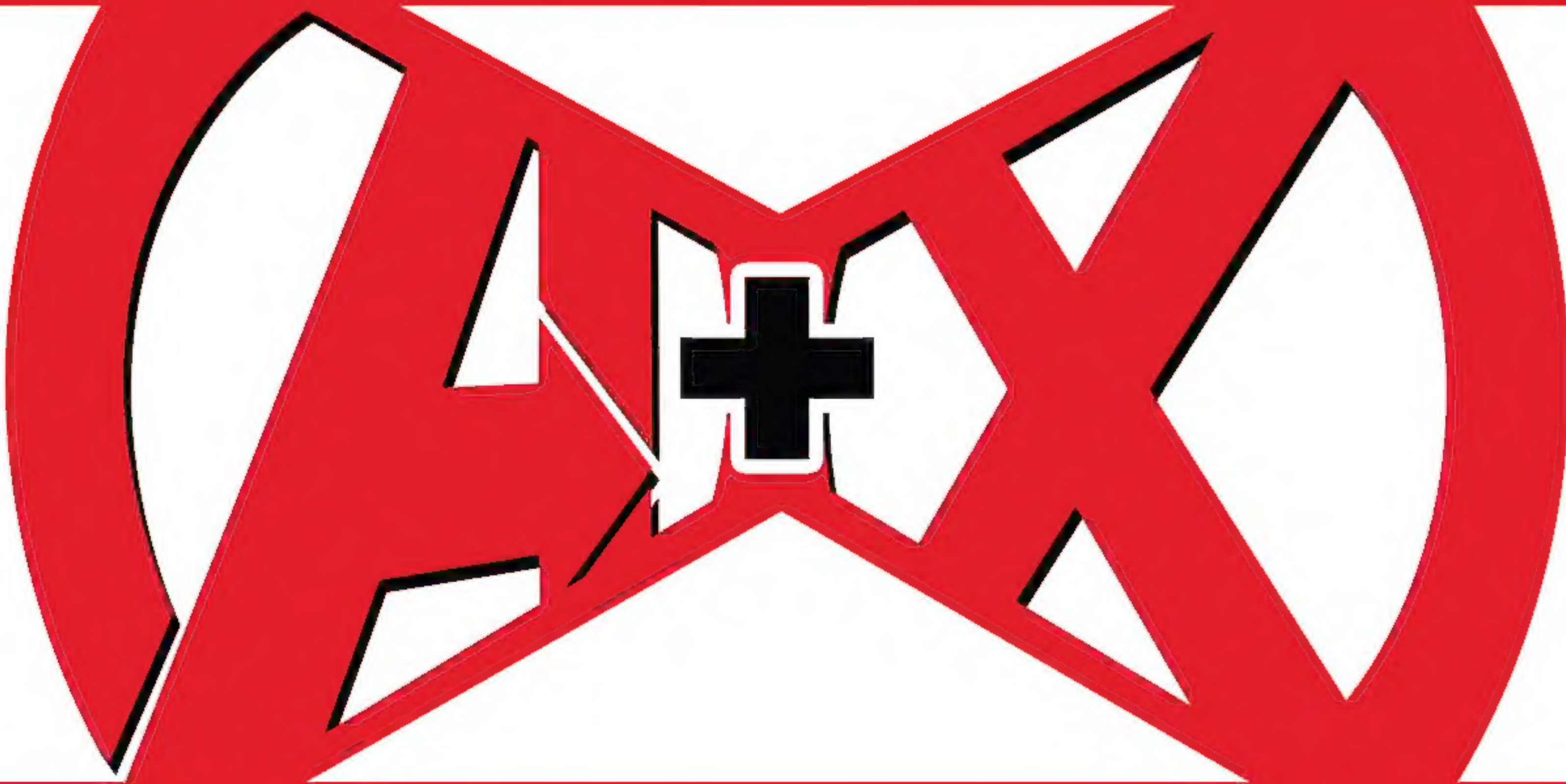
**Q:** Ahhhh, how wonderful! It's time to read my favorite book, A+X!  
**A:** You bet your LIFE it is! It's time to take one X-MAN and one AVENGER and SMASH THEM TOGETHER! Simmer for TEN TANTALIZING PAGES and then REPEAT for a whole SECOND STORY!

**Q:** And the best part? There's NO CONTINUITY. No continuity to worry about at all!  
**A:** Uh...

**Q:** What?  
**A:** Well...we've uh...we've made a BIG CHANGE to A+X this issue! We're introducing an ONGOING STORY! That's right, the X-MEN's misunderstood revolutionary leader, CYCLOPS, is teaming up with the star-spangled AVENGER himself, CAPTAIN AMERICA! And will be for SIX WHOLE ISSUES!

**Q:** WHAT? But ever since AVX those two hate each other! There's no way they would—HEY, THAT'S CONTINUITY!  
**A:** BUT WAIT! In the second feature we get two femmes fatale in the form of the stealth Avenger, BLACK WIDOW, and the former White Queen, EMMA FROST, teaming up to keep their public images pure!

**Q:** Hang on, I'm still hung up on that continuity question. Is this—  
**A:** NO TIME! We've got to read the comic right now...OR ELSE!



**CAPTAIN  
AMERICA**

+

**CYCLOPS**

**GERRY  
DUGGAN**  
WRITER

**DAVID  
YARDIN**  
ARTIST

**ANDRES  
MOSSA**  
COLORIST

**VC'S CLAYTON  
COWLES**  
LETTERER

**BLACK  
WIDOW**

+

**Emma Frost**

**HOWARD  
CHAYKIN**  
WRITER/ARTIST

**EDGAR  
DELGADO**  
COLORIST

**VC'S CLAYTON  
COWLES**  
LETTERER

**JORDAN D. + NICK  
WHITE LOWE**  
EDITORS

**AXEL  
ALONSO**  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

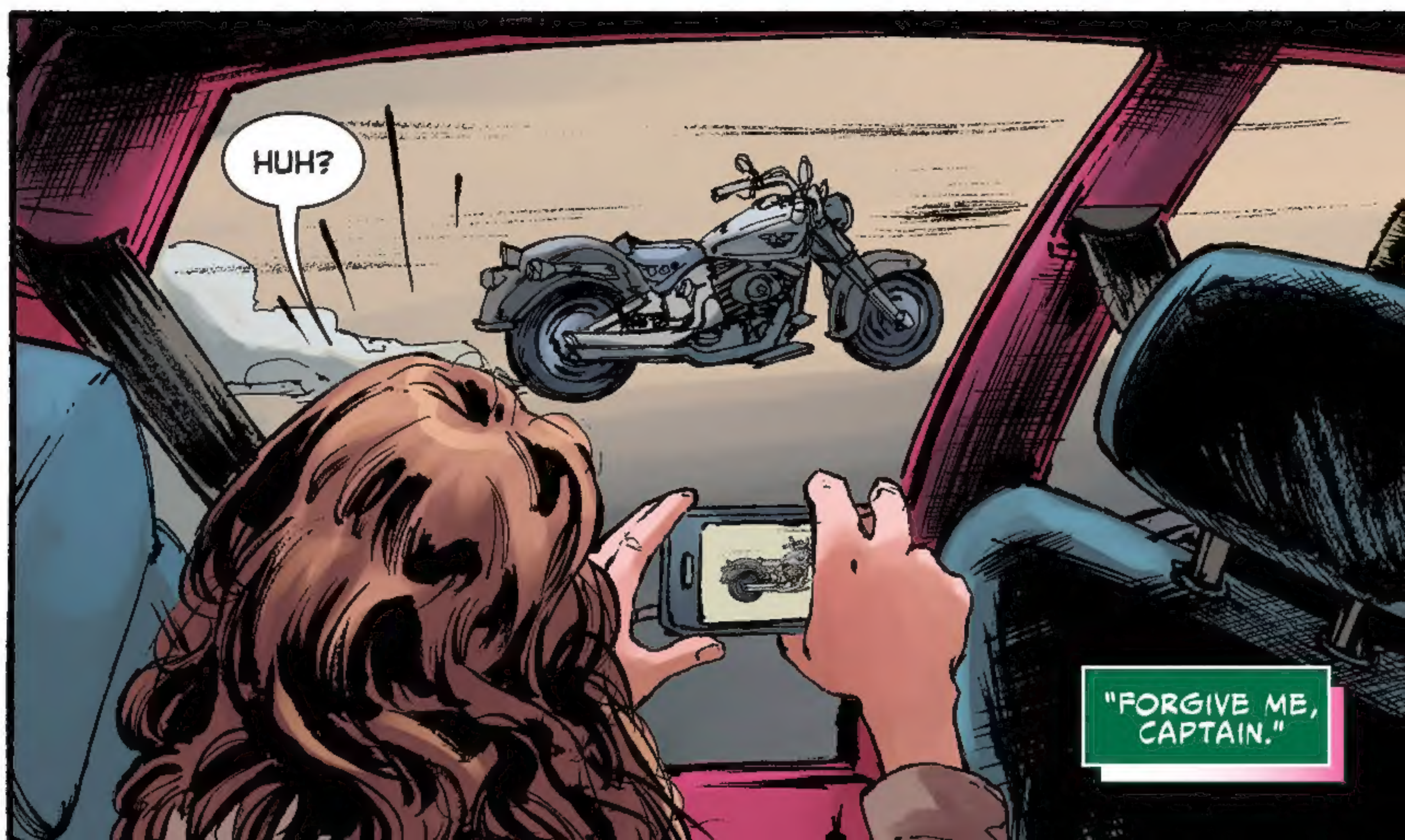
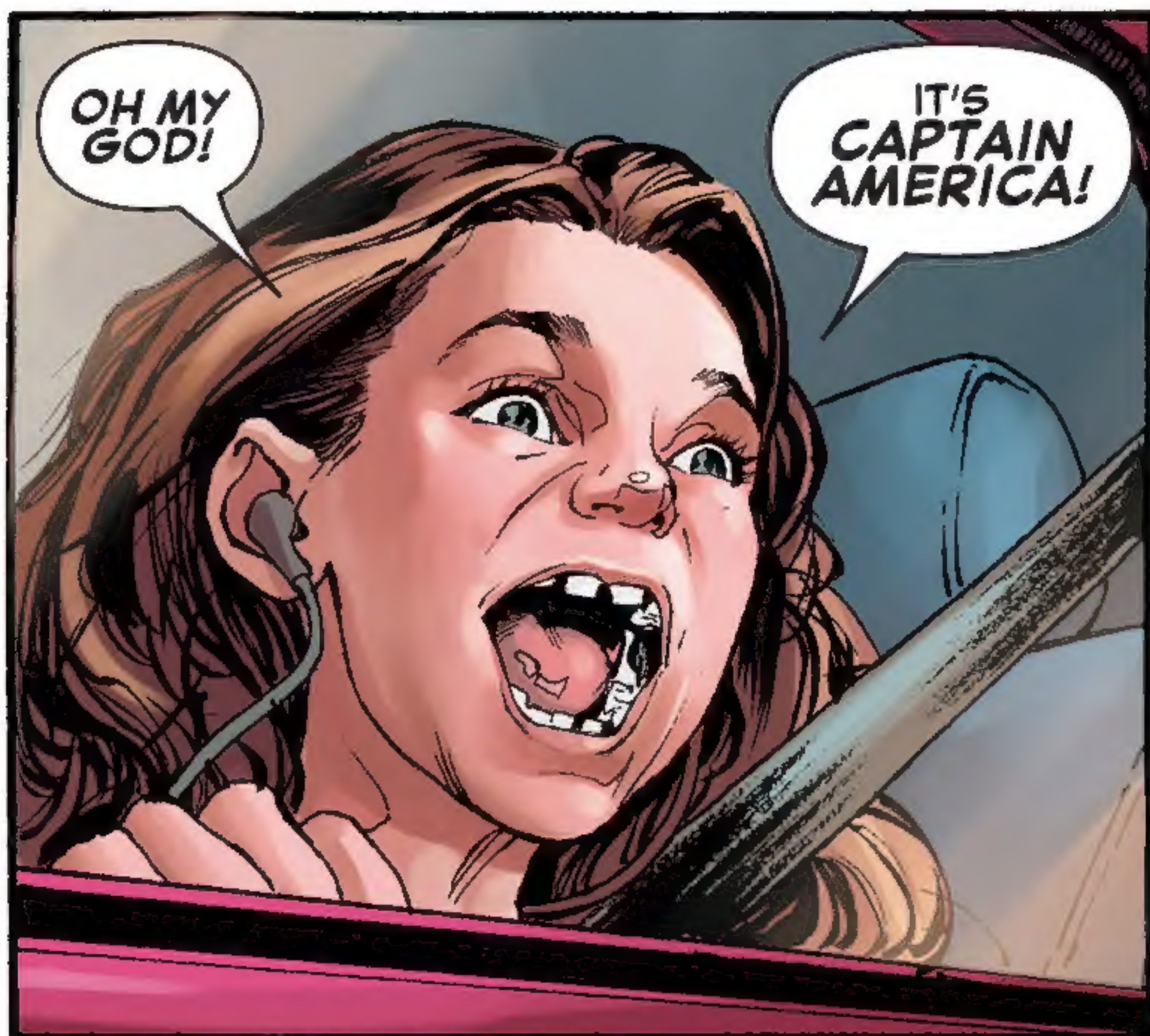
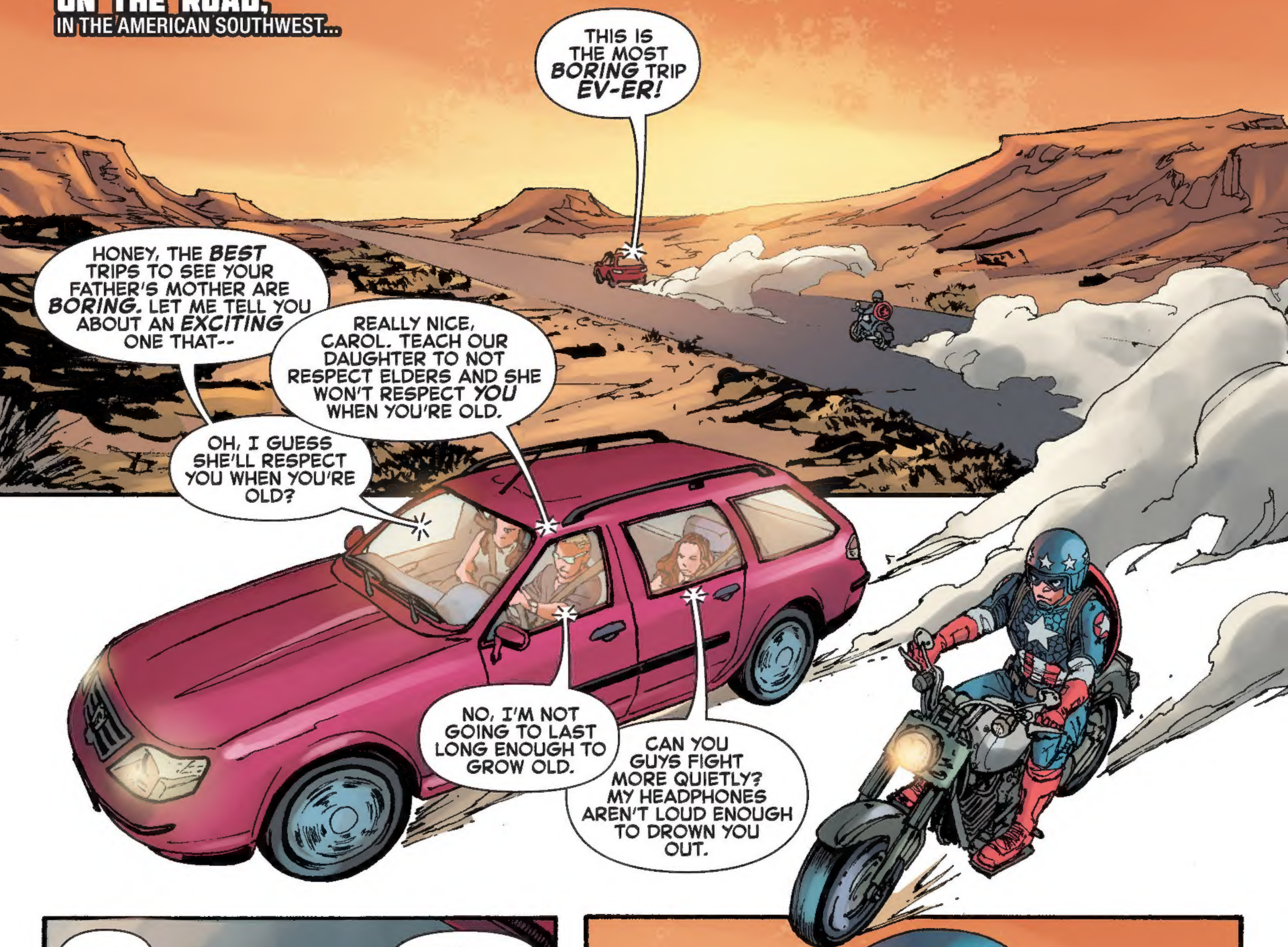
**JOE  
QUESADA**  
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

**DAN  
BUCKLEY**  
PUBLISHER

**ALAN  
FINE**  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER



ON THE ROAD,  
IN THE AMERICAN SOUTHWEST...





NOW THAT  
YOU'VE JOINED US,  
I CAN GET RIGHT  
TO THE POINT.

YOU BOTH  
CAN HEAR ME,  
BUT OBVIOUSLY  
CAN'T MOVE. I WILL  
REMEDY THAT IN  
A MOMENT.

MY NAME IS  
~~XXXXXXXXXX~~. YOU  
CAN CALL ME K'THRON.  
I COME WITH ILL  
TIDINGS...

THE  
SKRULLS HAVE  
RETURNED  
TO YOUR  
PLANET.

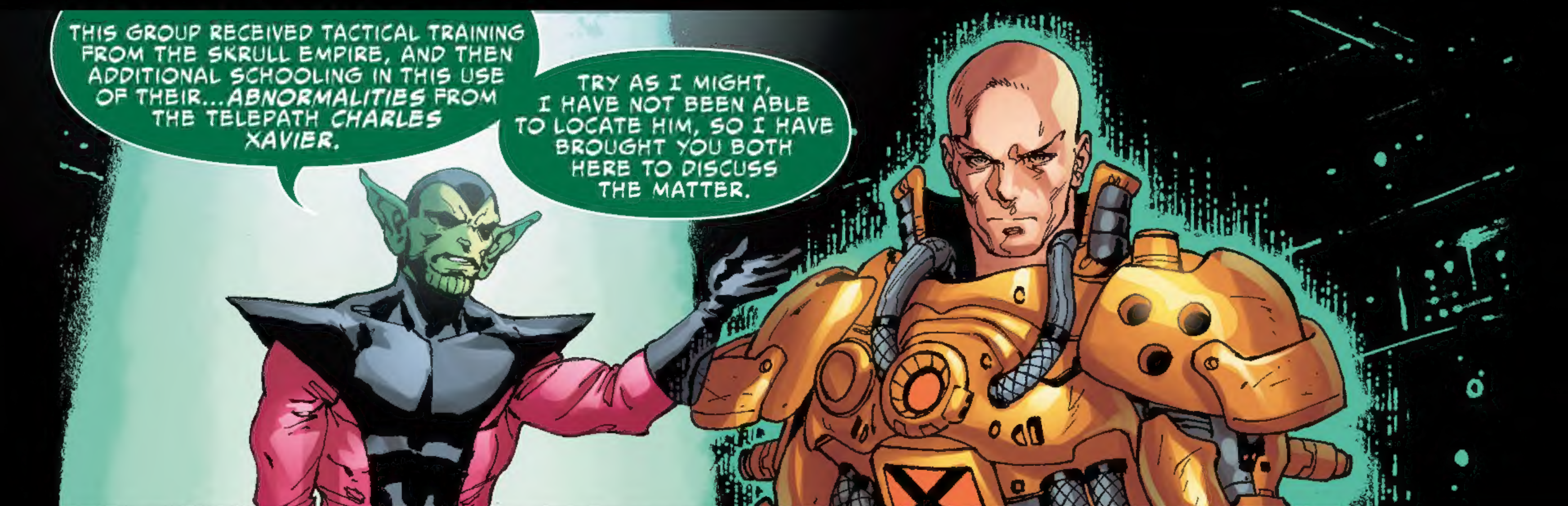
THIS IS CADRE K.  
THEY ARE AN...IMPURE  
SEGMENT OF THE SKRULL  
POPULATION. LIKE THE X-MEN OF  
EARTH, THEY WERE BORN WITH  
POWERS AND ABILITIES  
BEYOND THE SKRULL  
SPECIES.





WE BELIEVE THAT CADRE K IS HERE ON EARTH TO CARRY OUT ATTACKS AGAINST YOUR METAHUMAN COMMUNITY TO AVENGE OUR EMPIRE'S DEFEAT DURING THE BATTLE FOR EARTH.

I PERSUADED MY MORE HAWKISH COLLEAGUES THAT THIS ACTIVITY WOULD ONLY BRING OUR PEOPLE MORE HARDSHIP THAT MY PEOPLE CAN ILL AFFORD. WE'RE NOMADS NOW...SCATTERED ACROSS A DOZEN STAR SYSTEMS.



THIS GROUP RECEIVED TACTICAL TRAINING FROM THE SKRULL EMPIRE, AND THEN ADDITIONAL SCHOOLING IN THIS USE OF THEIR...ABNORMALITIES FROM THE TELEPATH CHARLES XAVIER.

TRY AS I MIGHT, I HAVE NOT BEEN ABLE TO LOCATE HIM, SO I HAVE BROUGHT YOU BOTH HERE TO DISCUSS THE MATTER.



THE LAST BIT OF INFORMATION I HAVE IS MOST TROUBLING: THEIR MUTATED SKRULL PHYSIOLOGY MIGHT MAKE YOUR SKRULL DETECTORS INEFFECTIVE.



NOW THAT I'VE SAID MY PIECE, I'LL RELEASE YOU BOTH AND HOPE THAT YOU WILL FORGO ANY PHYSICAL ATTACK ON ME.

THE MEMBERS OF CADRE K COULD BE ANYONE, BUT I'VE SCANNED YOU BOTH AND CONFIRMED YOU'RE HUMAN, AND A MUTANT-HUMAN. SO YOU ONLY HAVE EACH OTHER TO TRUST...





...CYCLOPS  
AND CAPTAIN  
AMERICA.

I  
RELEASE  
YOU.

加メメ加ヒ  
のメメ!作。





I TRUST YOU BOTH UNDERSTAND THAT THIS IS A SITUATION THAT VIOLENCE WOULD NOT SOLVE.



DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THIS WAY, ROGERS.

OF COURSE IT DOES.



I DON'T WORK WITH STONE-COLD KILLERS.

KLANG

OH, REALLY, CAPTAIN HYPOCRISY? BE SURE TO TELL LOGAN I SAID "HELLO."



UHN!

GRR!

I SEEM TO HAVE MADE A TERRIBLE MISCALCULATION.

I'LL DEAL WITH YOU WHEN I SUBDUCE THIS WANTED MURDERER.





AARGH!

IF AMERICA'S  
SUPER-SOLDIER  
DID ENOUGH FOR ALL  
AMERICANS, THEN WHAT  
I'M DOING WOULDN'T  
BE **NECESSARY**,  
ROGERS.



MEAT



**SHARP!**

MY  
DRILL SERGEANT  
CALLED ME "ROGERS"--  
YOU CAN CALL ME  
CAPTAIN AMER--  
**OOF!**

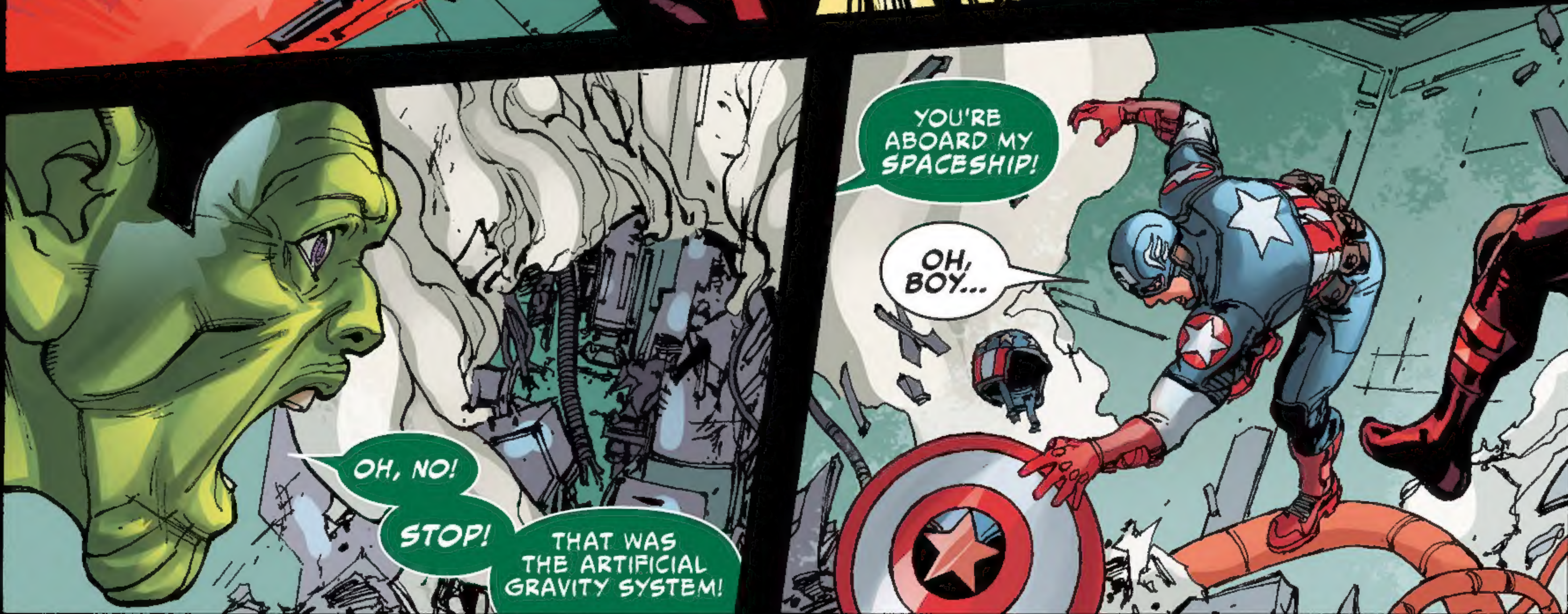


ONE OF THE REASONS I ASKED YOUR  
BROTHER TO LEAD AN AVENGERS TEAM  
IS SO OUR COUNTRY HAS A **SHINING**  
EXAMPLE OF WHAT WE CAN ACCOMPLISH  
**TOGETHER**. SO DON'T WORRY  
HOW I CONDUCT MYSELF.



STOP!  
PLEASE!  
YOU'LL KILL  
US ALL!









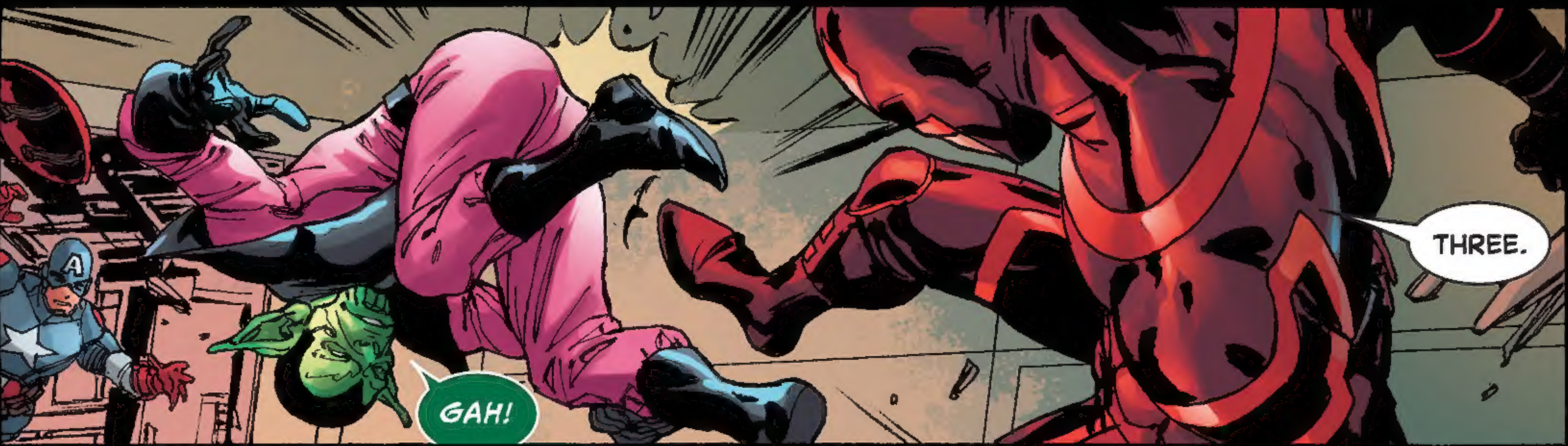
"AND WE WERE  
IN SPACE!"



HELP!  
GET ME TO THE  
CONTROLS!

PASS HIM  
MY WAY.

ON THREE.  
ONE, TWO...



THREE.

GAH!



GOT  
YOU!

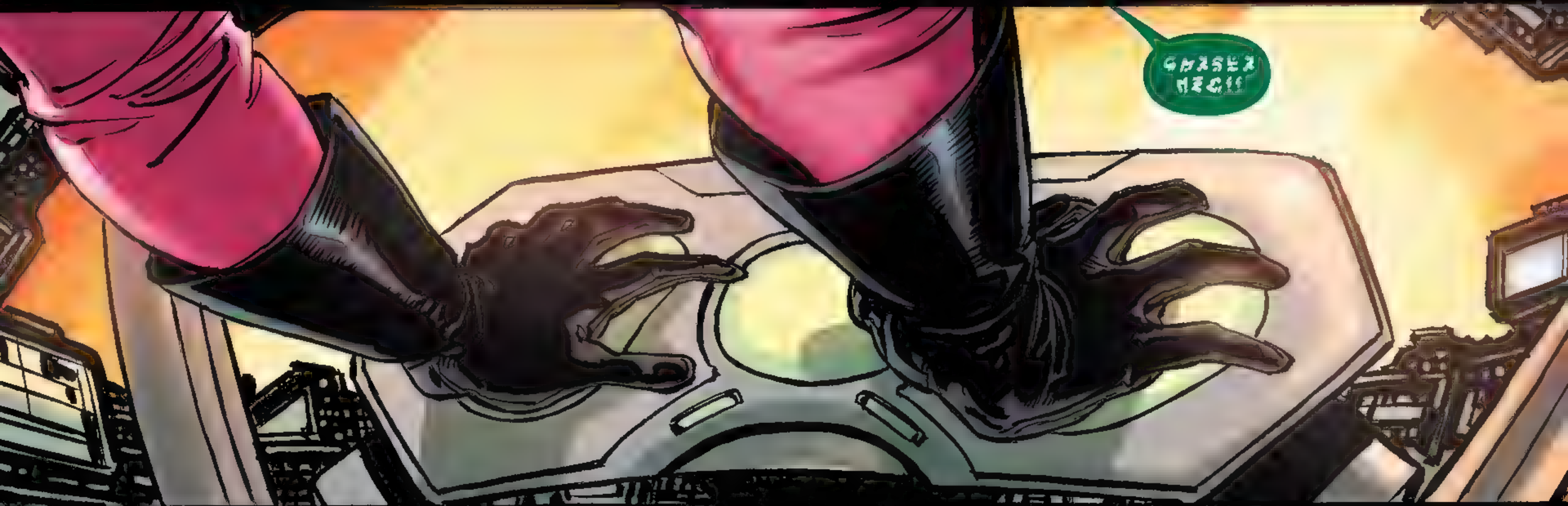
"WE MUST  
HELP THE HUMANS,"  
I SAID!

"THEY'LL  
KILL YOU!"  
MY FRIENDS  
WARNED.



WELL, THEY  
MIGHT HAVE BEEN  
RIGHT!





CHASE  
ME



OW!

CHASE  
ME



THE SHIP'S  
ARTIFICIAL  
INTELLIGENCE  
IS IN DISTRESS  
MODE. IT'S  
RESTARTED.

LISTEN,  
CYCLOPS IS  
GOING TO JAIL.  
I'LL FIND SOMEONE  
ELSE I CAN TRUST  
AND RUN THEM  
THROUGH YOUR  
SCANNER.

THAT'S NOT  
HAPPENING.



IF I WERE  
YOU, I WOULD  
WANT A TRIAL,  
SUMMERS. IF YOU'RE  
INNOCENT--LET A  
JURY DECIDE.



LISTEN,  
YOU HAVE  
BIGGER PROBLEMS  
THAN DECIDING  
WHO KILLED  
WHOM.

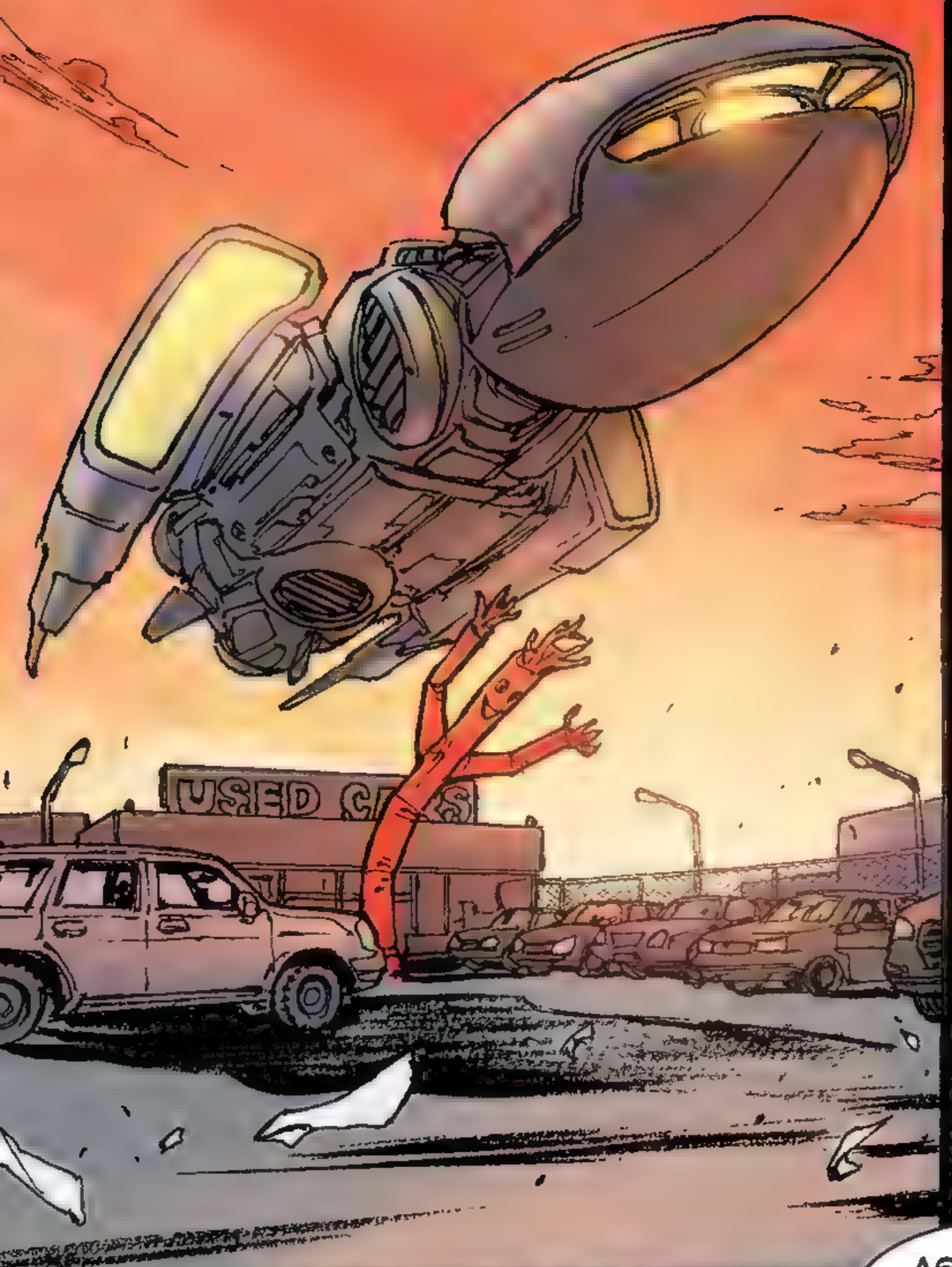
I'M  
AFRAID THAT'S  
MY SKRULL  
SCANNER.

DAMMIT.

BY THE WAY,  
HOW CLOSE DID  
WE COME TO  
IMPACT?



"WE STILL HAD  
A LITTLE SPACE  
TO SPARE."



PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP ME LOCATE  
CHARLES XAVIER? SURELY HE WOULD  
BE A HELP IN LOCATING AND  
PACIFYING CADRE K?

OH, I KNOW  
RIGHT WHERE HE IS.  
IN THE GRAVE DUG FOR  
HIM BY CYCLOPS HERE--  
WHEN HE MURDERED  
HIM.

THAT'S NOT HOW  
IT HAPPENED. CAN WE  
FORGET THIS FOR A MOMENT  
SO I CAN HELP WITH THE  
CRISIS AT HAND?



WHAT?

WHY  
WOULD YOU  
DO THAT?

I'LL NEVER  
UNDERSTAND  
YOU HUMANS.

AS CYCLOPS IS  
FOND OF POINTING  
OUT, HIS **HUMANITY**  
HAS ALWAYS BEEN  
AN **ISSUE**.

HEY!

YOU'RE  
**PATHETIC**, SUMMERS.  
IT'S TRANSPARENT THAT  
YOU'RE WORRIED THIS FORCE  
OF SUPER-POWERED SKRULLS  
MIGHT BE UPSET WITH YOU  
FOR KILLING THEIR MENTOR.

YOU'RE MAKING A BIG  
MISTAKE. YOU'RE GOING  
TO NEED MY HELP  
WITH CADRE K.

THIS IS A  
GOOD DAY. I  
CAUGHT THE  
**MURDERER** OF MY  
FRIEND, AND NOW  
I GET TO STOP  
A **TERROR**  
ATTACK.

ONCE THESE  
**LIQUID METAL**  
**CUFFS** ARE DEPLOYED  
THE LOCK MECHANISM AND  
HINGES **MELT** INTO THE  
RESTRAINT. THERE'S NOT  
EVEN A LOCK TO PICK,  
AND IT'S **STRONGER**  
THAN **TITANIUM**.

LET'S SEE  
YOU **ESCAPE**  
FROM THOSE.

**TO BE  
CONTINUED...**



# CRASH & BURN IN BLACK & WHITE!



TOOK YOU  
LONG ENOUGH,  
NATASHA.

SO WHAT--  
THAT'S MUTANT FOR  
"THANKS"?



WHATEVER.

I WILL  
SAY--

YOU'RE MORE  
CURIOUS THAN  
EMPATHETIC?

LOOK  
AT YOU--

--AND I  
THOUGHT YOUR  
TELEPATHIC GIFTS  
ARE SOMEWHAT,  
SHALL WE SAY,  
REDUCED.

COMPLETELY  
TRASHED...BUT  
YOU DON'T NEED  
TELEPATHY TO KNOW  
THAT YOU AND I ARE  
FAR FROM THE BEST  
OF FRIENDS...

...BUT  
YOU'RE ALSO  
LEGENDARILY  
DISCREET...



AN  
ABSOLUTE  
TRUTH.

...AND THE  
NASTY LITTLE  
HOLE I FIND MYSELF  
IN CALLS FOR  
THE *UTMOST*  
DISCRETION...

...ONE BITCH TO  
ANOTHER.





I'M LISTENING.

YOU AND I--

--WE'VE BOTH FOUND OURSELVES ON THE WRONG SIDE OF RIGHT AT VARIOUS STAGES IN OUR CAREERS.

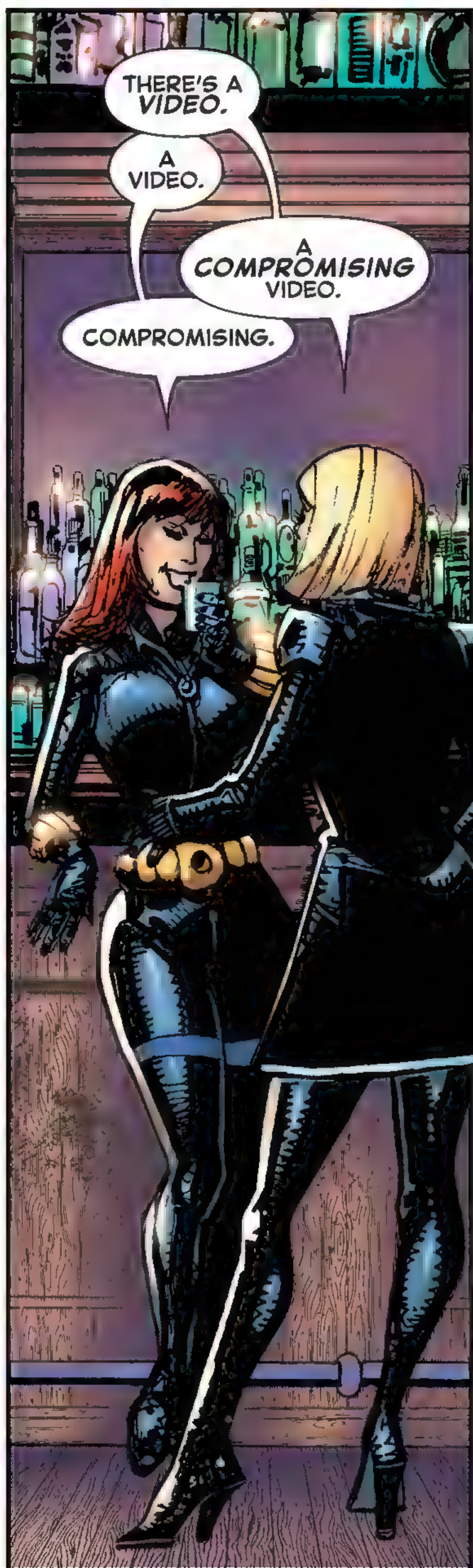
DUH.

AND WE'VE BOTH DONE THINGS WE'LL REGRET FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES.

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF...

...AND FOR THE RECORD, YOU GETTING TO THE POINT ANY TIME SOON...?

...THE NIGHT WAS STILL YOUNG WHEN I GOT HERE.



THERE'S A VIDEO.

A VIDEO.

A COMPROMISING VIDEO.

COMPROMISING.

YOU'RE NOT MAKING THIS ANY EASIER, ARE YOU?

NOT MY JOB.

OKAY. FINE.

THERE'S A SEX VIDEO OF ME OUT THERE.

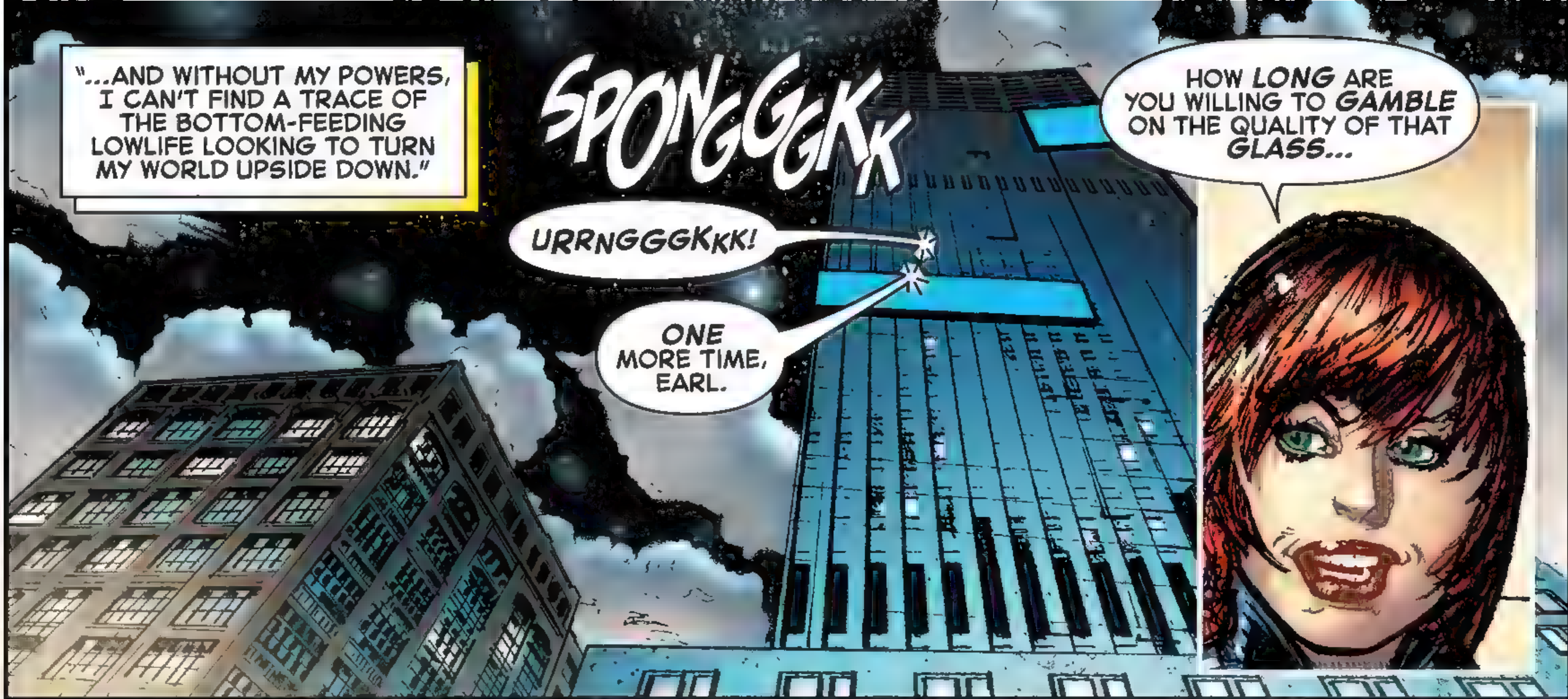
MADE A FEW YEARS BACK, BEFORE...

...BEFORE...

...THE BOTTOM LINE IS, SOMEONE'S TRYING TO BLACKMAIL ME...

...ME...!





"...AND WITHOUT MY POWERS, I CAN'T FIND A TRACE OF THE BOTTOM-FEEDING LOWLIFE LOOKING TO TURN MY WORLD UPSIDE DOWN."

SPONGGGGK

HOW LONG ARE YOU WILLING TO GAMBLE ON THE QUALITY OF THAT GLASS...

URRNGGGGKKK!

ONE MORE TIME, EARL.



I DON'T--

SPONGGGGK

QWWWW!

...KNOWING YOUR DADDY WENT FOR THE LOWEST BIDDER WHEN HE BUILT THIS MILE-HIGH TOWER OF CRAP?

I SWEAR IT, I DON'T--



YOU SEE THOSE HAIRLINE CRACKS, EMMA?

I DO.

ONE MORE MIGHT DO IT.

ONE CAN ONLY HOPE.

OKAY, OKAY...



...BUT YOU NEVER HEARD IT FROM ME.

WE BOTH KNOW NOTHING FILTHY HAPPENS IN THIS TOWN WITHOUT YOU KNOWING ABOUT IT--

BEST I CAN TELL YOU IS THERE'S A CANADIAN AND A DUTCHMAN IN LONG ISLAND CITY...



"...IF ANYBODY'S GOT THE SERVERS FOR WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, IT'S *THOSE TWO*."

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MINDS?

LOOK AT US.

WE RUN AROUND HALF-DRESSED MAKING THE LIVES OF GUYS LIKE YOU A LIVING HELL...

...DO YOU REALLY HAVE TO ASK?

WE ALREADY TOLD YOU--

--WE NEVER SAW THIS VIDEO, OR HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT.

IT'S TRUE-- REALLY.

OF COURSE IT IS-- SMUT PEDDLERS NEVER LIE...

...BUT, HEY, SINCE WE'RE ALREADY HERE...

...WHY WASTE ALL THESE EXPLOSIVES, AM I RIGHT?

THIRTY SECONDS, COMRADES...

**SPRAWWWOOOMMMFFF**

WELL?

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

THOSE LOSERS WERE TELLING THE TRUTH...

...HE'S STILL OUT THERE, THREATENING ME WITH EXPOSURE.





REALLY--

--S.H.I.E.L.D.?

WHAT'S THE  
POINT OF HAVING  
CONNECTIONS IF  
YOU DON'T USE  
THEM?



I'M WONDERING WHY  
WE DIDN'T GO THERE IN  
THE FIRST PLACE.



I HOPED  
IT WOULDN'T BE  
NECESSARY...

...AND ANYTIME  
YOU WANT TO COME  
UP HERE, YOU'RE MORE  
THAN WELCOME.

AND YOU  
WONDER WHY  
PEOPLE HATE  
YOU.

ANYONE  
I KNOW?

JUST  
CATCHING  
UP ON GIRL  
TALK.

I'M  
SURE.



THIS  
SHOULD  
DO THE JOB  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT...AND  
YOU OWE  
ME.

AND YOU  
OWE ME FOR A  
LITTLE ON-THE-  
JOB FIELD  
TESTING...





"...SO I'D  
CALL IT EVEN."

HOW'D  
YOU FIND  
ME?

A LITTLE  
HELP FROM OUR  
FRIENDS.

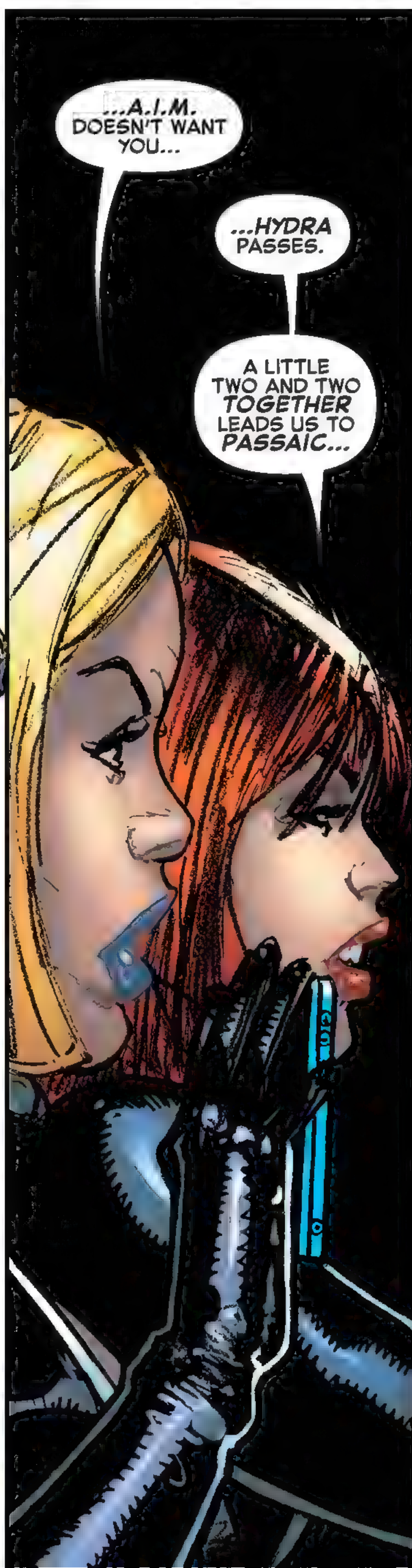
THE **BLACK  
WIDOW** HERE  
FINALLY FIGURED  
OUT...

...IT **HAD** TO BE  
SOMEONE WHO'D **PIRATED  
STARK** TECHNOLOGY...



...THERE WAS  
NO OTHER WAY YOU  
COULD HAVE GOTTEN  
THAT VIDEO OFF THE  
HELLFIRE CLUB  
DATABASE.

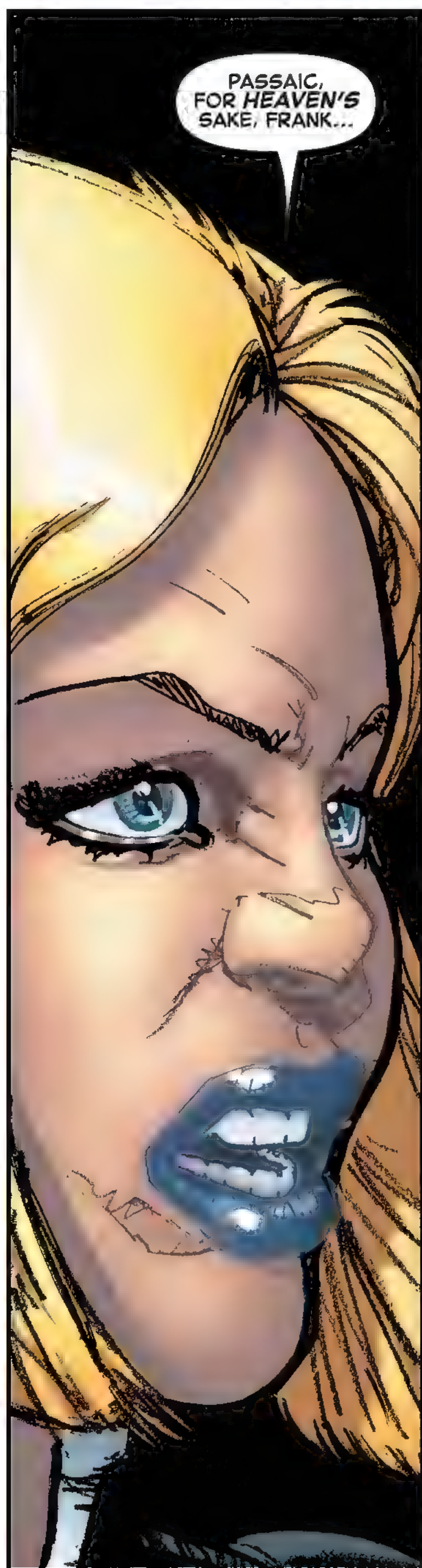
YOU  
WASH OUT AT  
**S.H.I.E.L.D.**...



...**A.I.M.**  
DOESN'T WANT  
YOU...

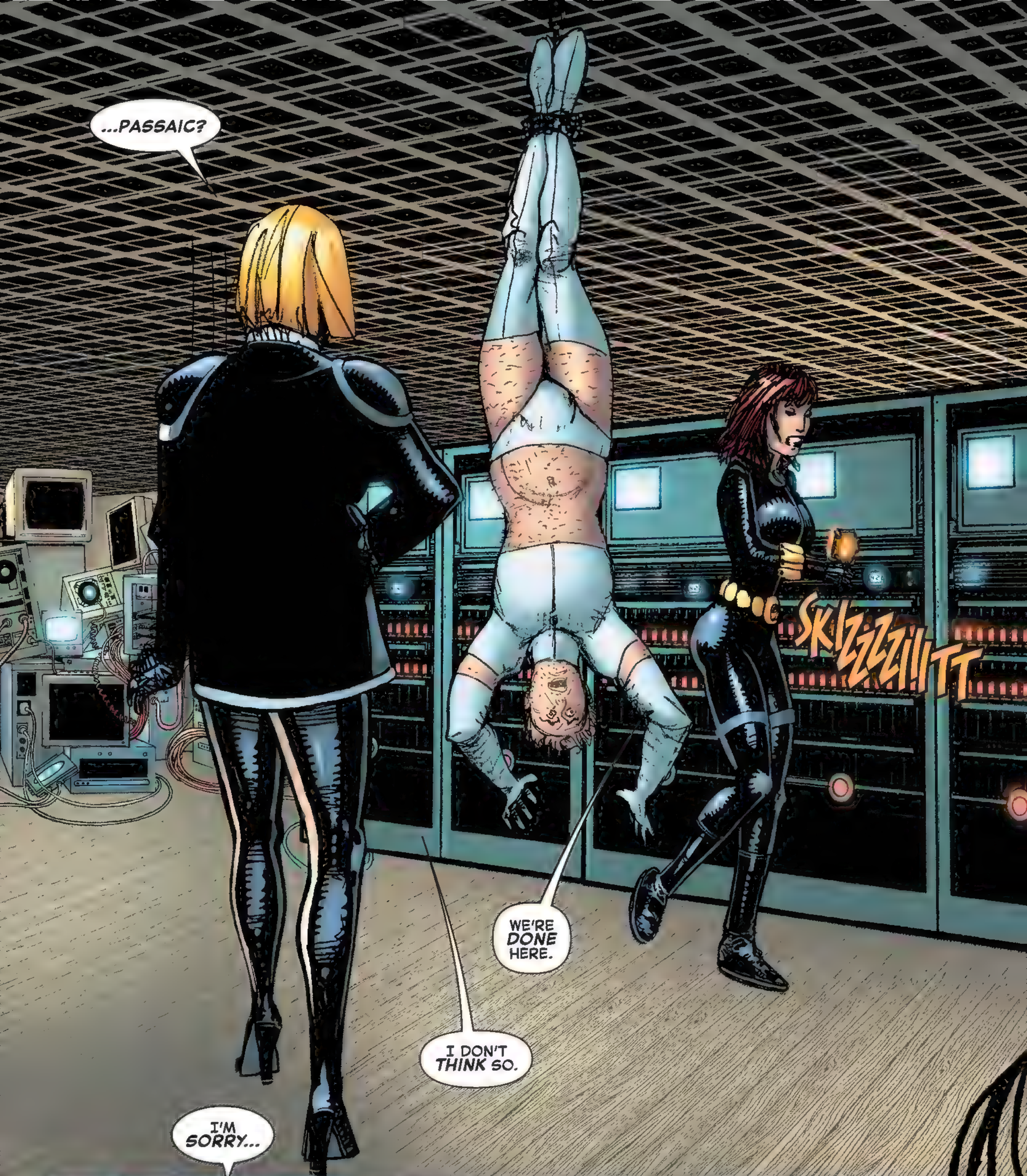
...**HYDRA**  
PASSES.

A LITTLE  
TWO AND TWO  
**TOGETHER**  
LEADS US TO  
**PASSAIC**...



**PASSAIC**,  
FOR **HEAVEN'S**  
SAKE, **FRANK**...





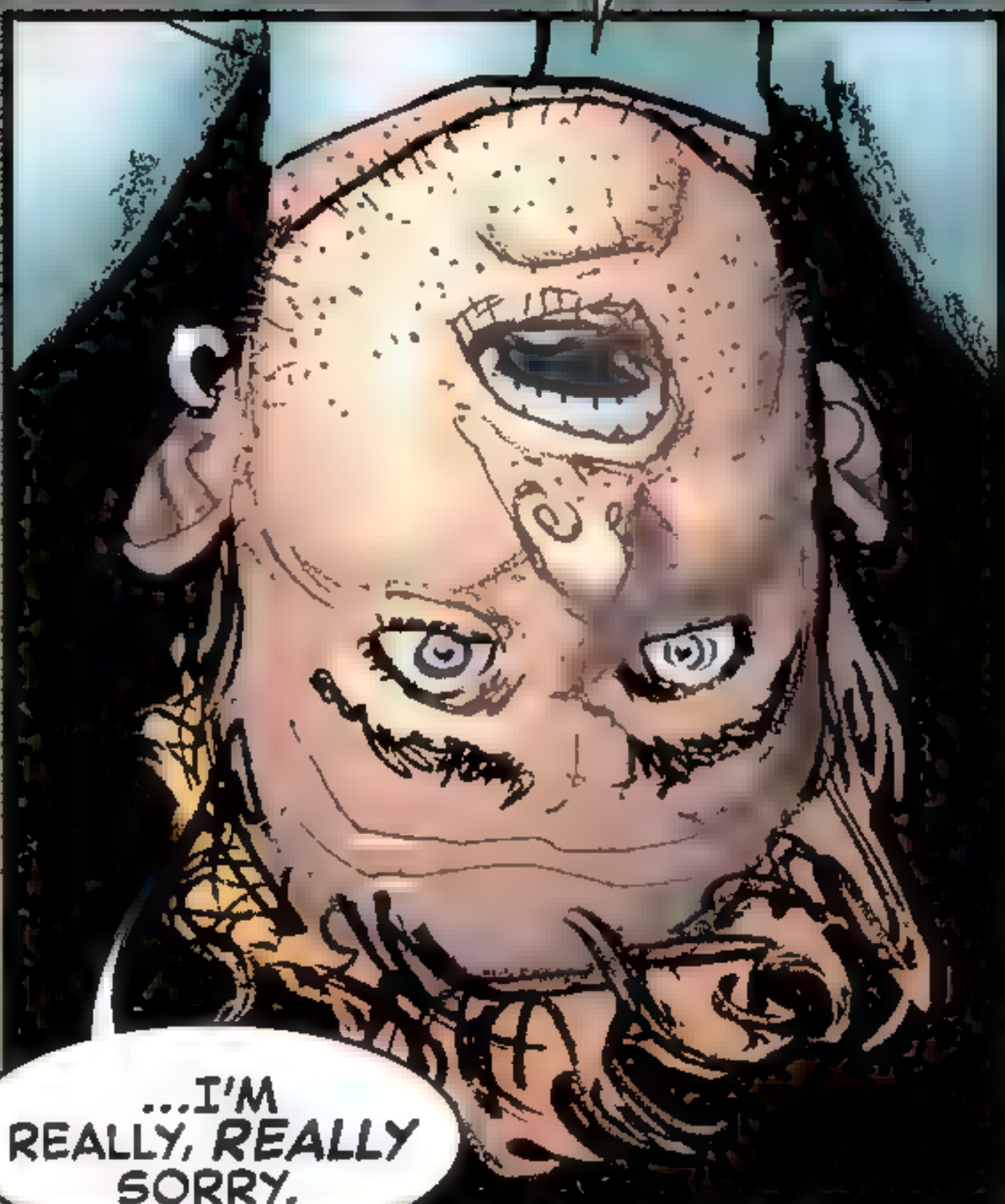
...PASSAIC?

WE'RE  
DONE  
HERE.

I DON'T  
THINK SO.

I'M  
SORRY...

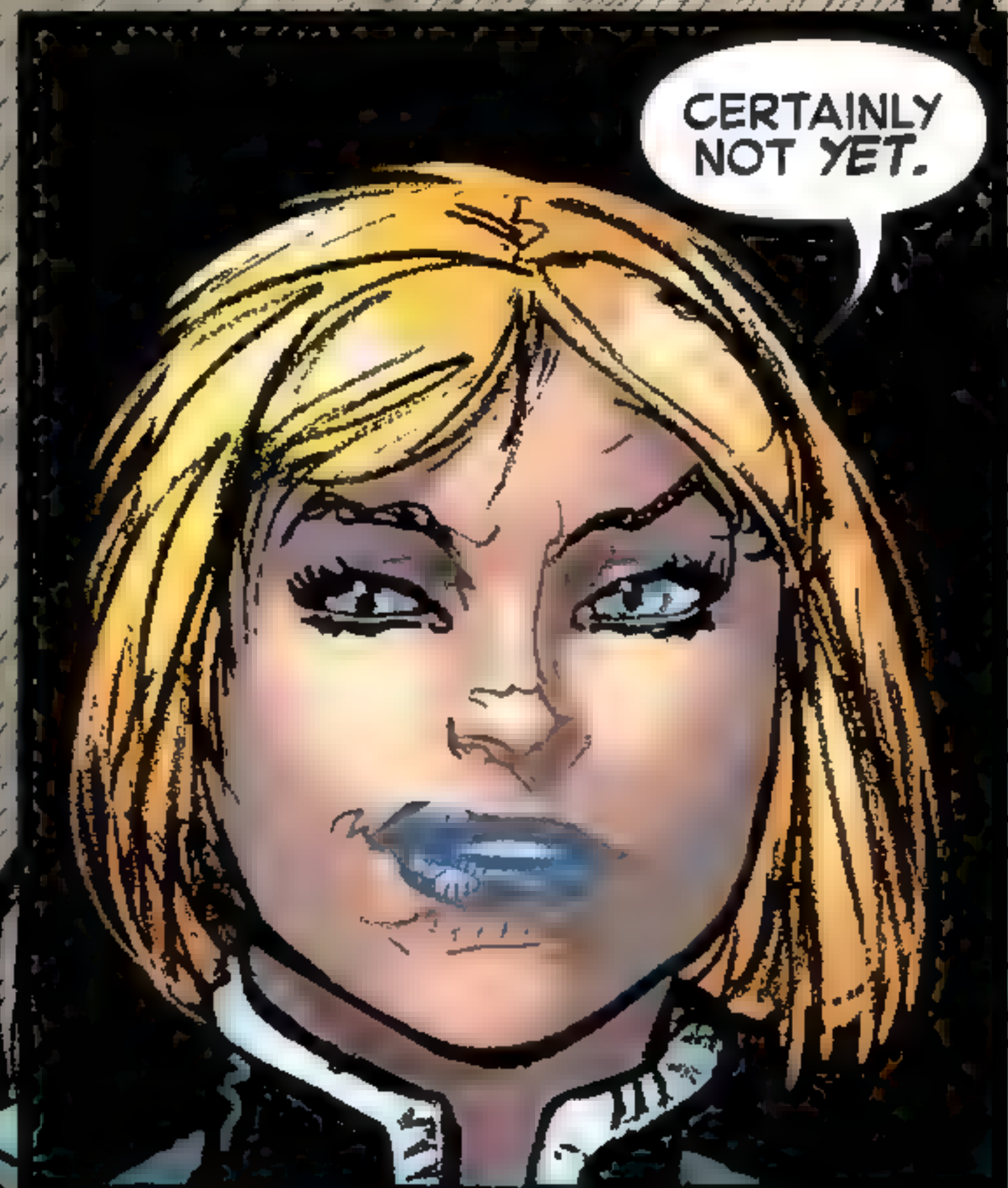
SKIZZZIIITT



...I'M  
REALLY, REALLY  
SORRY.

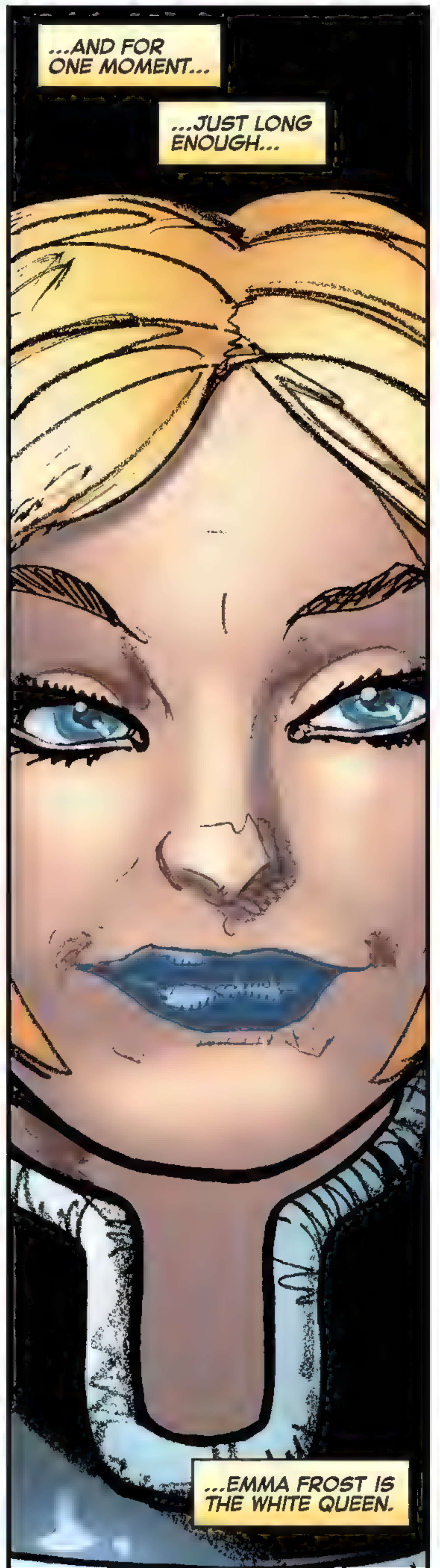
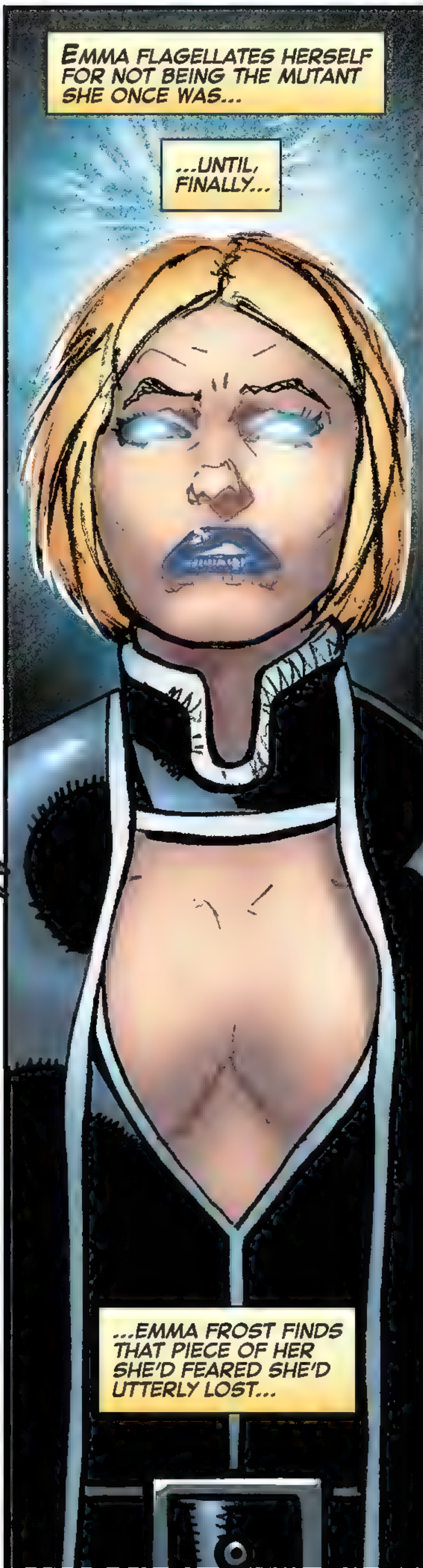
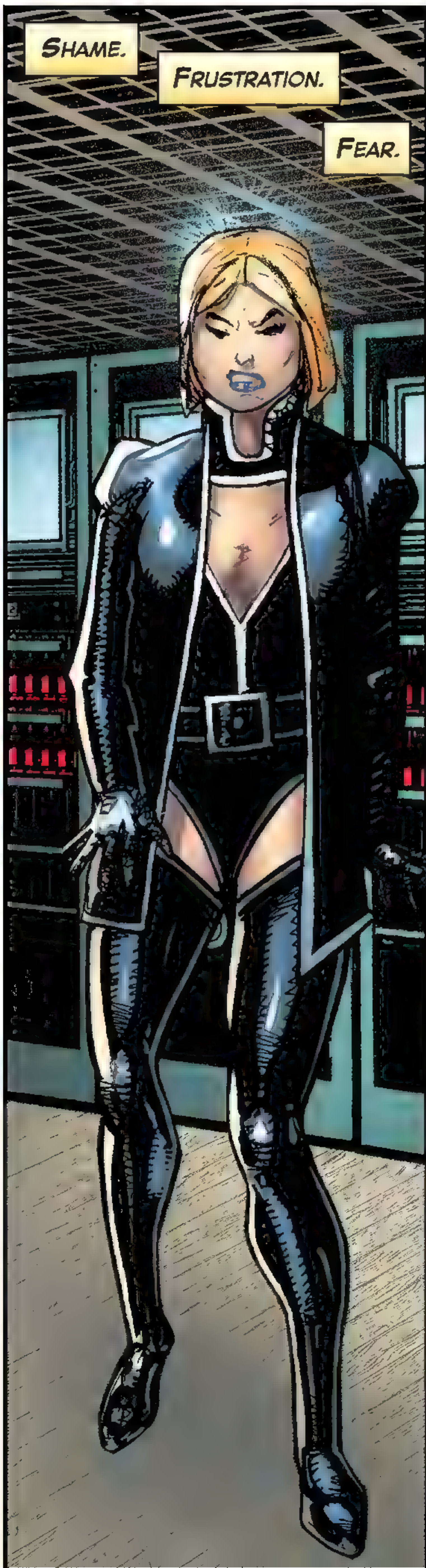


SOMETHING  
TELLS ME YOU'RE  
NOT QUITE SORRY  
ENOUGH.



CERTAINLY  
NOT YET.







OPEN YOUR  
TOP AND FLASH  
HIM, NATASHA.

I DON'T  
THINK SO.

TRUST  
ME--

--YOU'RE  
REALLY GOING TO  
LIKE THIS.

ANYBODY  
ELSE, I'D SAY  
FORGET ABOUT  
IT...

...BUT YOU'VE  
CLEARLY GOT  
SOMETHING  
NASTY IN  
MIND--

--SO  
WHAT THE  
HELL.

BLOPPRRCHHH

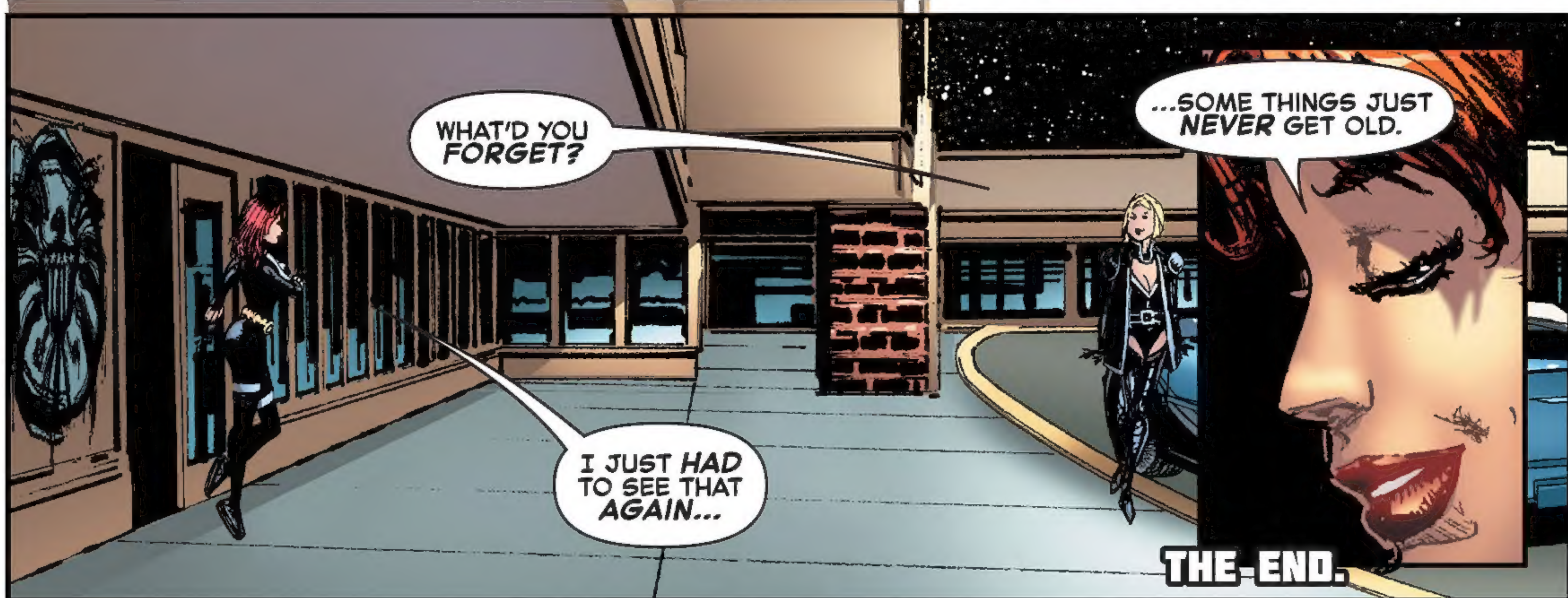
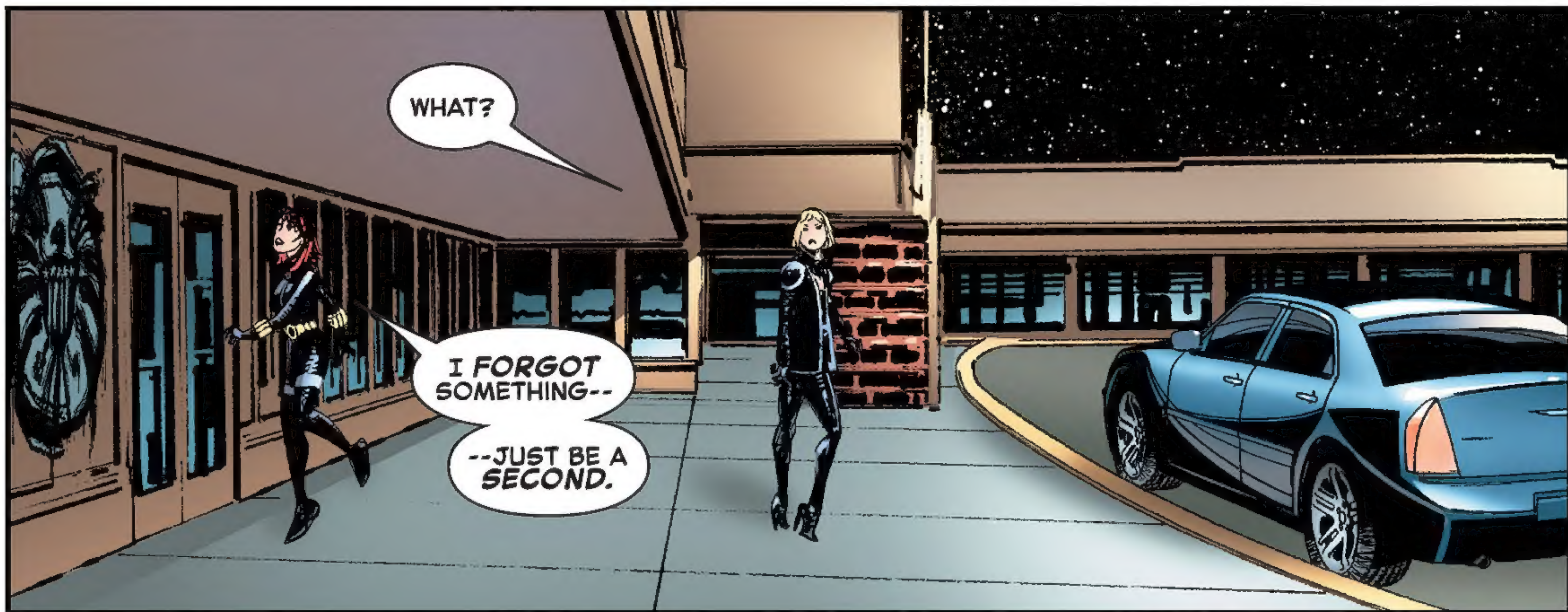
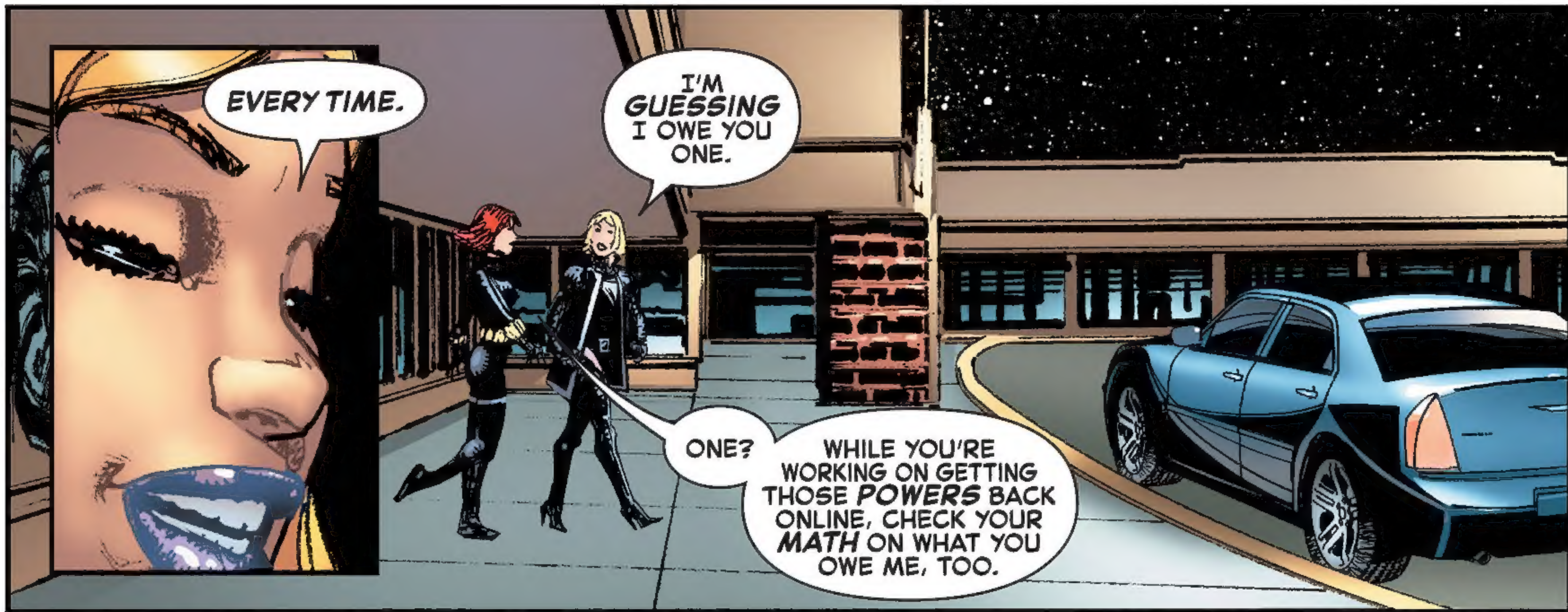
BOZHE  
MOI!

SEE?

FROM NOW  
ON, EVERY TIME  
FRANK HERE SEES  
A PAIR OF BARE  
BREASTS, HE  
PROJECTILE  
VOMITS.

EVERY  
TIME?







# NEXT ISSUE:





